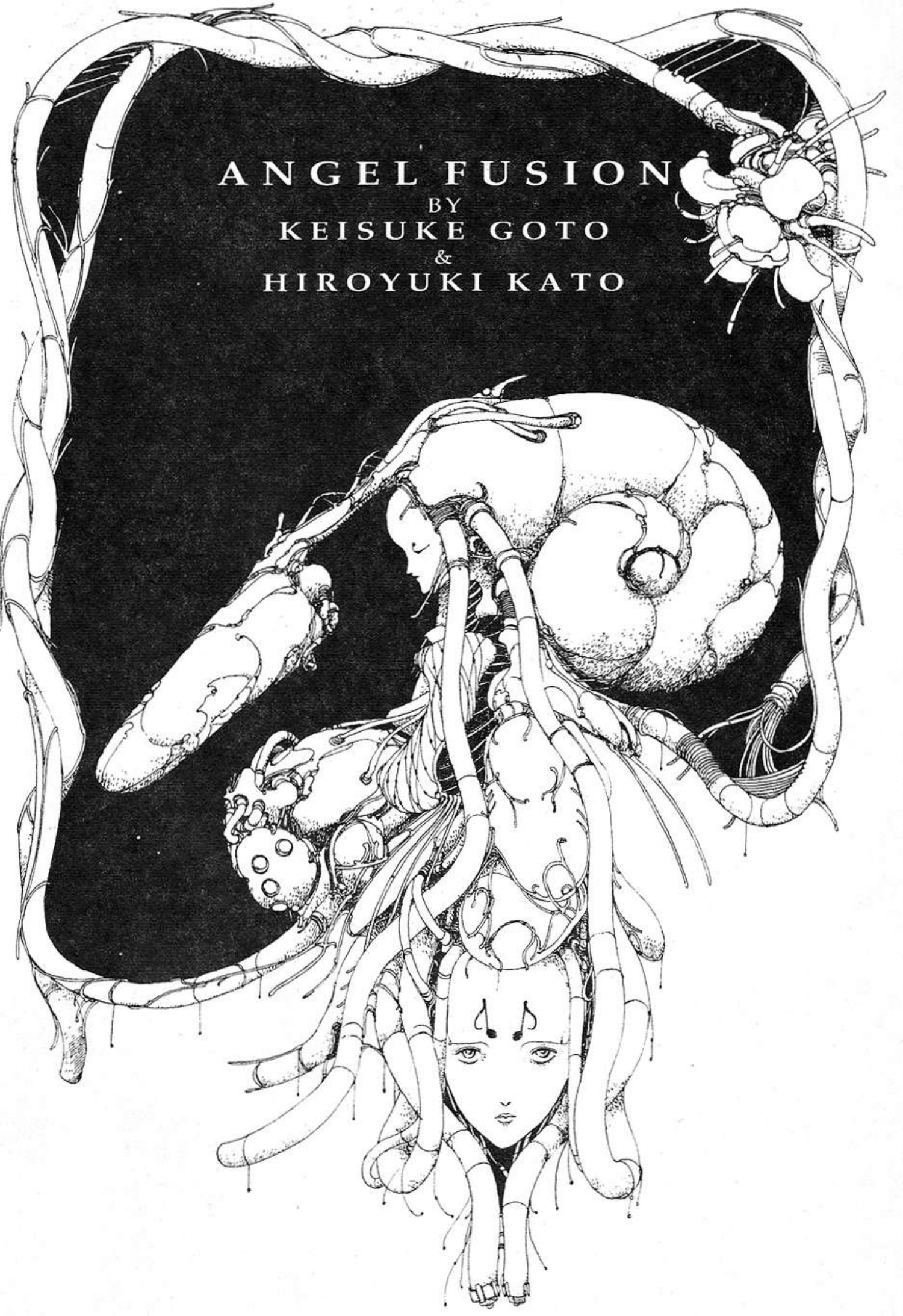
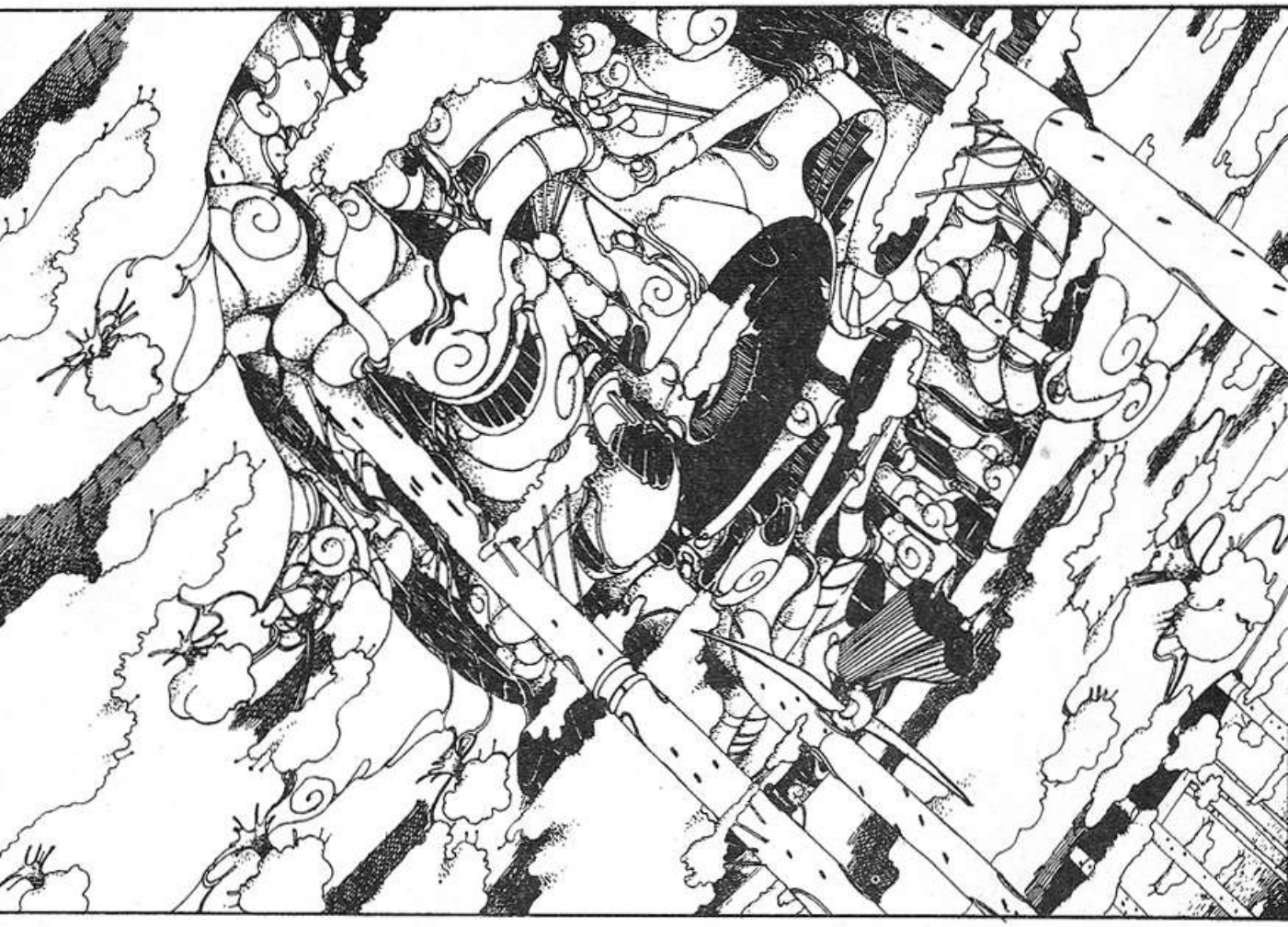
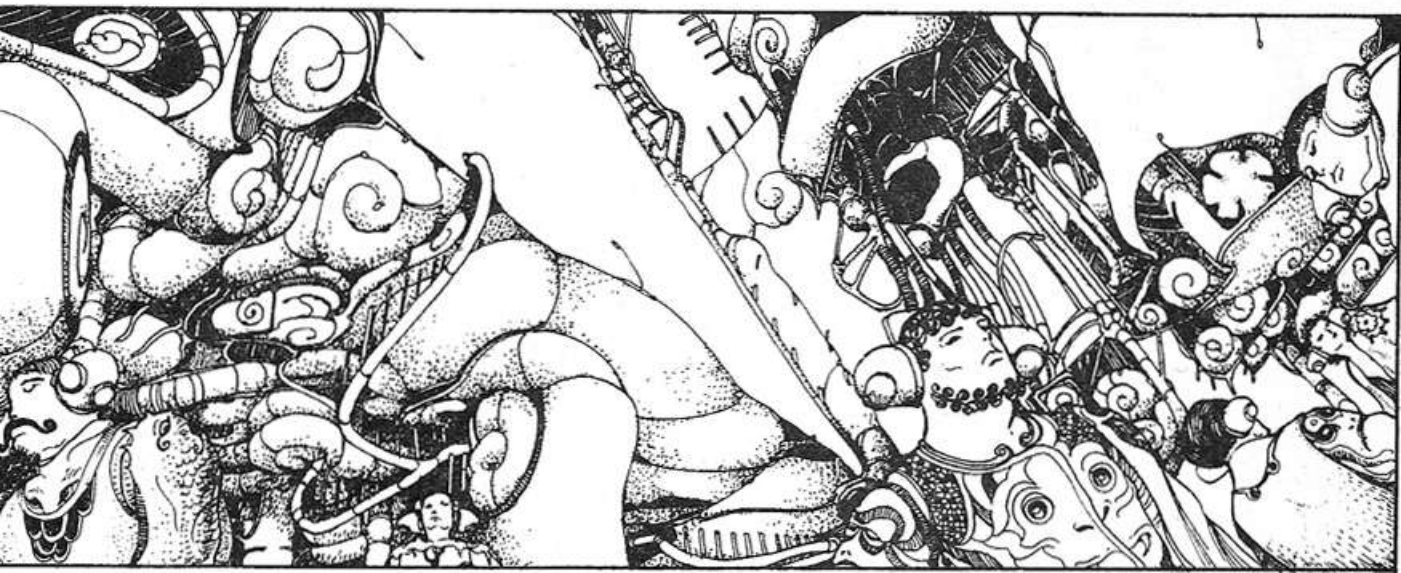
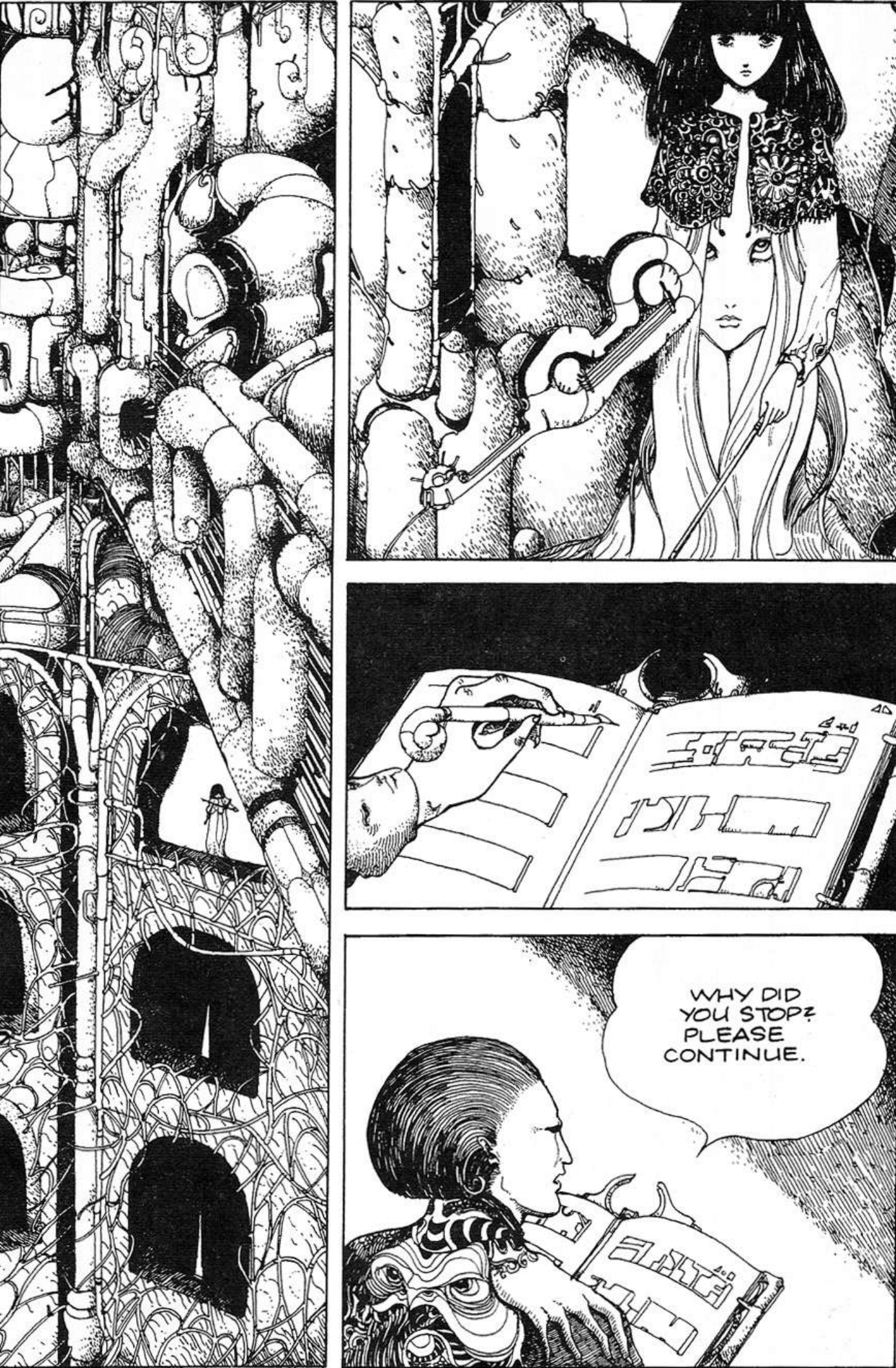

ANGEL FUSION
BY
KEISUKE GOTO
&
HIROYUKI KATO






WHY DID YOU STOP? PLEASE CONTINUE.

WHY DID YOU STOP?
PLEASE CONTINUE.
MANDELBROT, I... I HAD A DREAM...

THERE WERE THREE WOMEN, WITH FACES WHITE AS DEATH...

...AND THE WOMAN IN THE MIDDLE WAS SLEEPING.

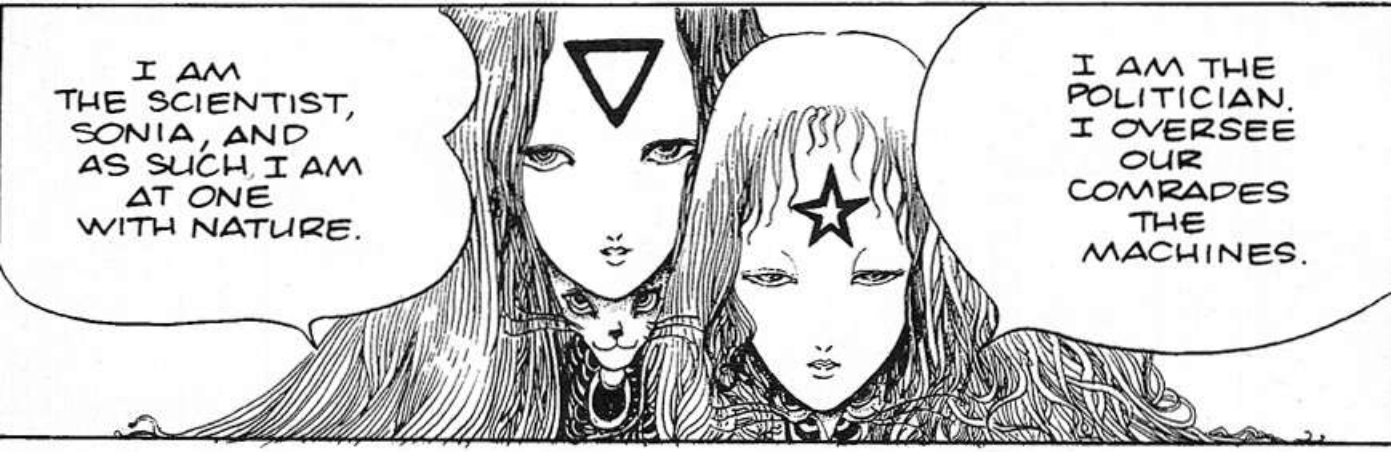
THIS IS INTOLERABLE! SONIA *WOULD* GET INVOLVED WITH ONE OF THEM.

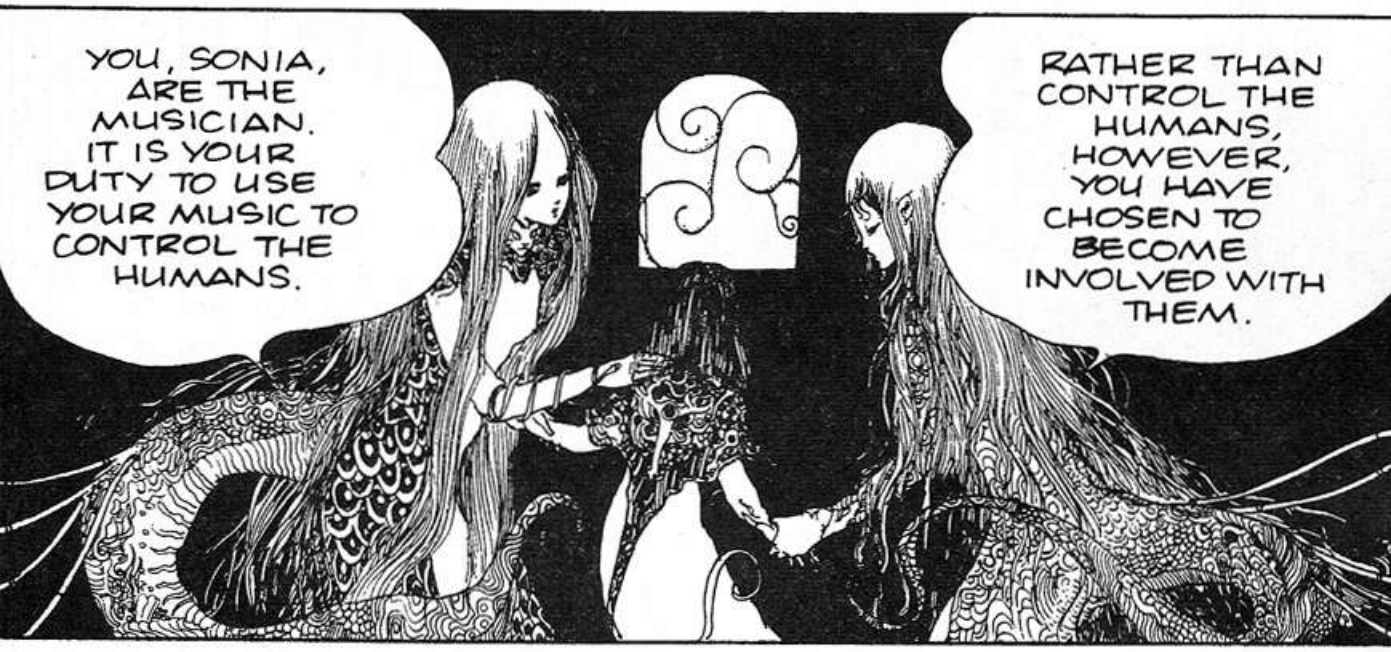
ALL OF THE ORGANIC UNITS SHOULD HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED!

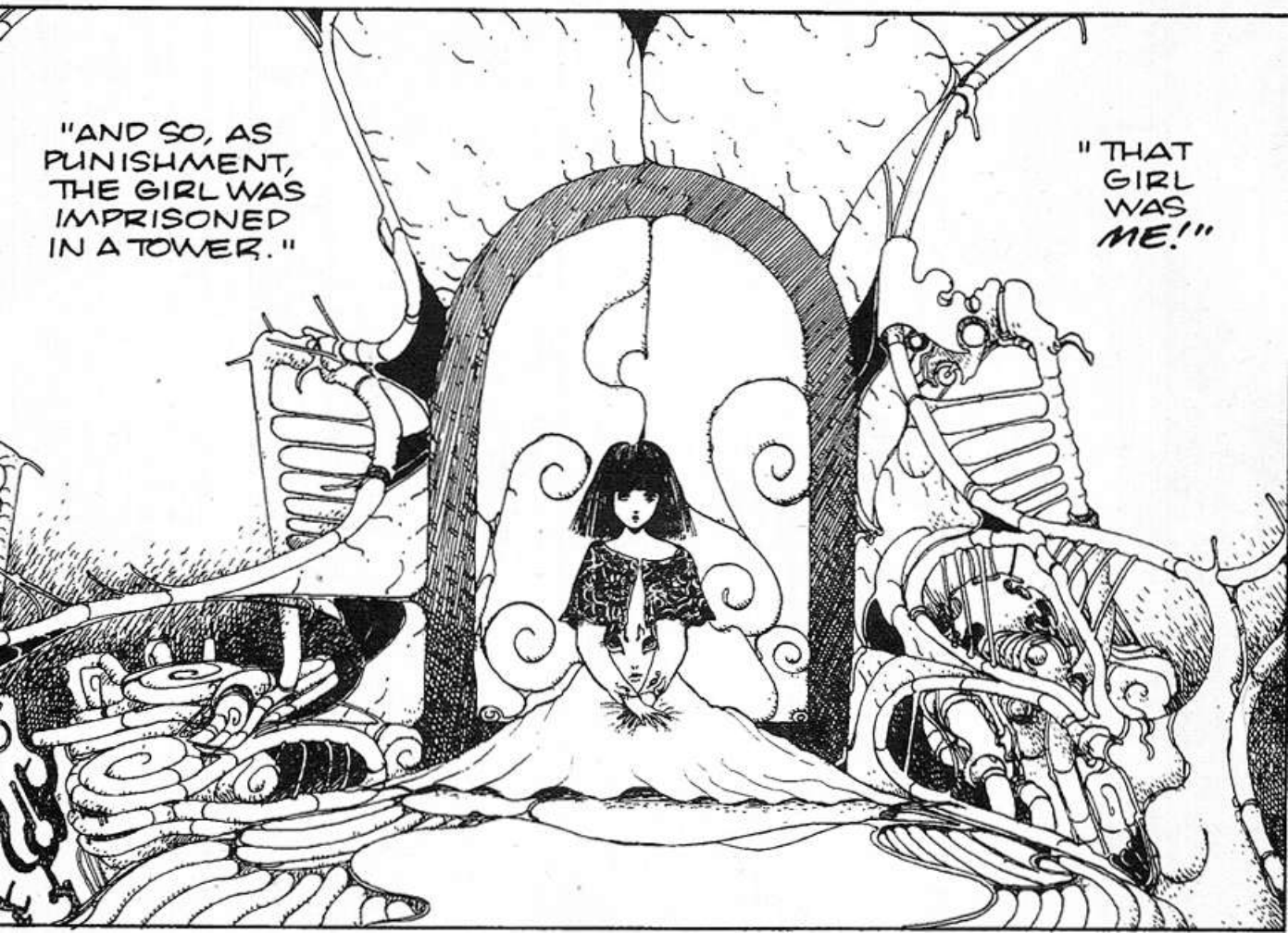
THAT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN A WISE MOVE. YOU SAW THE RESULTS OF THE SIMULATION.

THE CITY WOULD BE UNSTABLE WITH ONLY WE MACHINES.

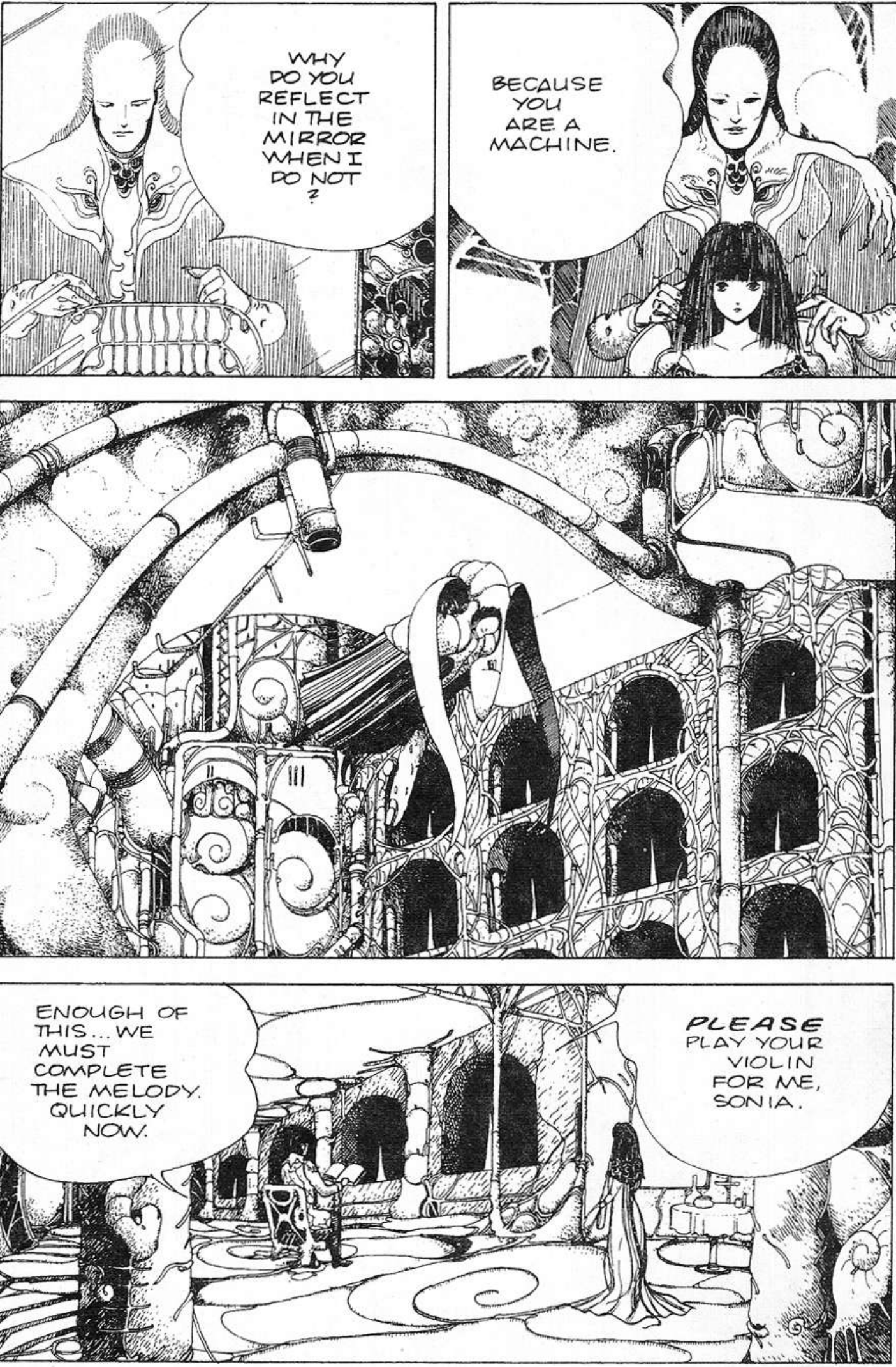
SONIA IS THE KNOT THAT BINDS THE PEOPLE. WE MUST ACT WITH CAUTION.

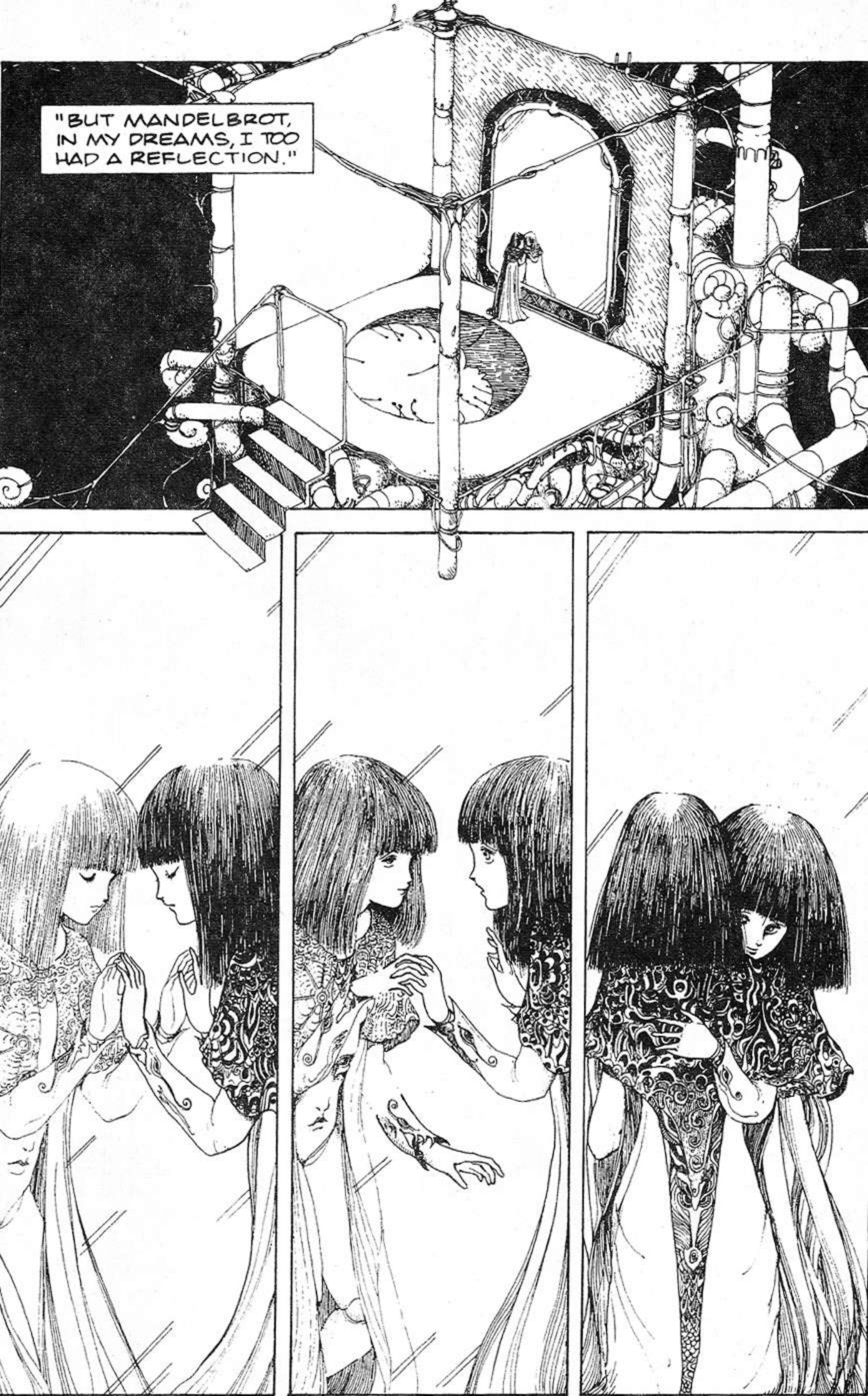

I AM THE SCIENTIST, SONIA, AND AS SUCH, I AM AT ONE WITH NATURE.
I AM THE POLITICIAN. I OVERSEE OUR COMRADES THE MACHINES.


YOU, SONIA, ARE THE MUSICIAN. IT IS YOUR DUTY TO USE YOUR MUSIC TO CONTROL THE HUMANS.
RATHER THAN CONTROL THE HUMANS, HOWEVER, YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO BECOME INVOLVED WITH THEM.


"AND SO, AS PUNISHMENT, THE GIRL WAS IMPRISONED IN A TOWER."
"THAT GIRL WAS ME!"

"THERE WAS A TINY ROOM ON THE HIGHEST FLOOR OF THE TOWER."
"IN THAT ROOM WAS A GREAT MIRROR. I SPENT MY LONELY DAYS GAZING AT MY REFLECTION..."
"WAITING FOR YOU, BUT YOU NEVER CAME."
"WHY?"


WHY DO YOU REFLECT IN THE MIRROR WHEN I DO NOT ?
BECAUSE YOU ARE A MACHINE.
ENOUGH OF THIS... WE MUST COMPLETE THE MELODY. QUICKLY NOW.
PLEASE PLAY YOUR VIOLIN FOR ME, SONIA.

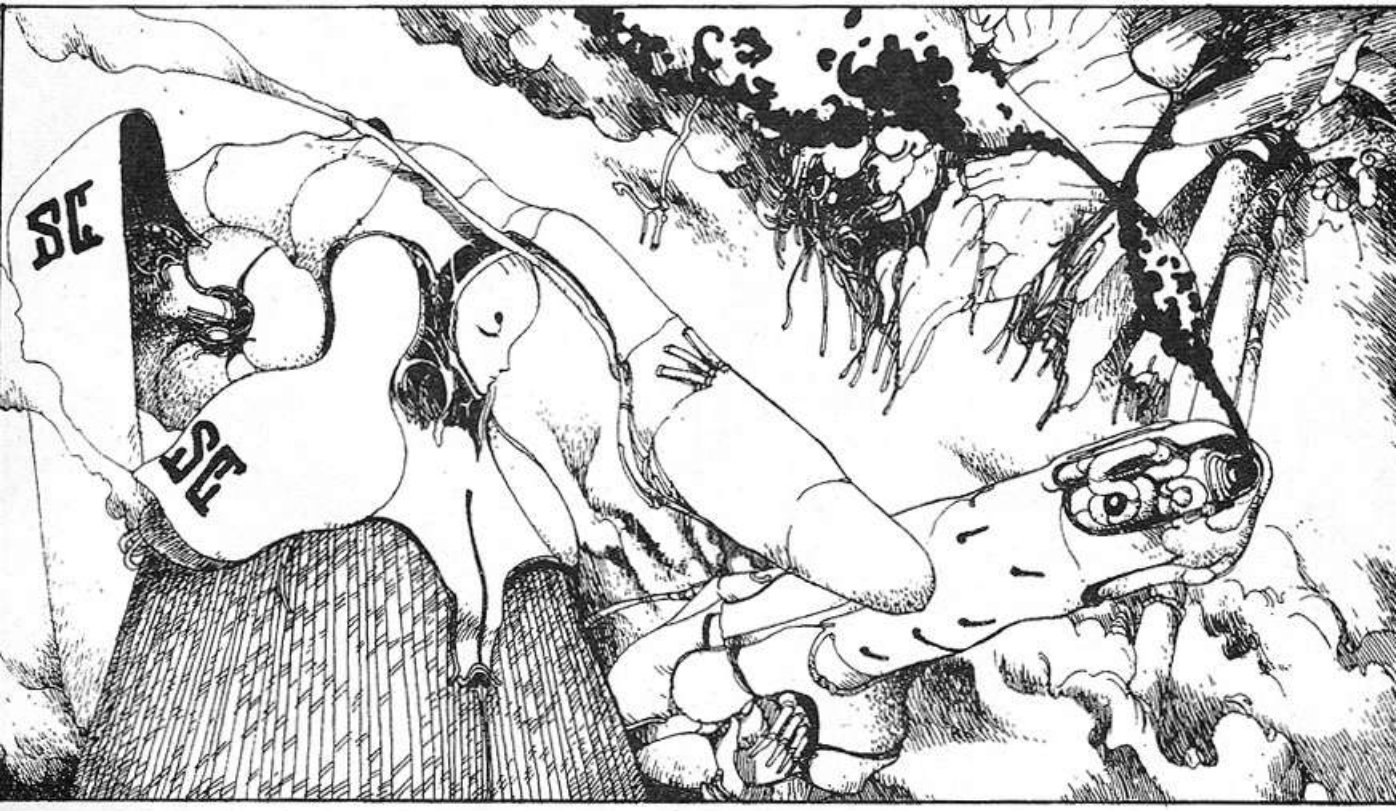

"BUT MANDELBROT, IN MY DREAMS, I TOO HAD A REFLECTION."

"SUDDENLY IT STEPPED OUT FROM WITHIN THE MIRROR AND ORDERED ME TO PLAY MY VIOLIN."
"AND THEN I SAW IT IN THE MIRROR..."
"...WINGING FROM AFAR, LIKE A BIRD."

SC
WHAT WAS IT?
AN ANGEL.

"I WAS KISSED BY THE ANGEL..."
"...AND THE HEART OF THE ANGEL FLOWED INTO ME."
MANDELBROT...
THE ANGEL TEACHES ME.

KISS ME, I WISH TO KNOW YOUR HEART.
WHY DID YOU CALL ME HERE? WHY DID YOU SYNCHRONIZE ME WITH THIS MECHANICAL BODY?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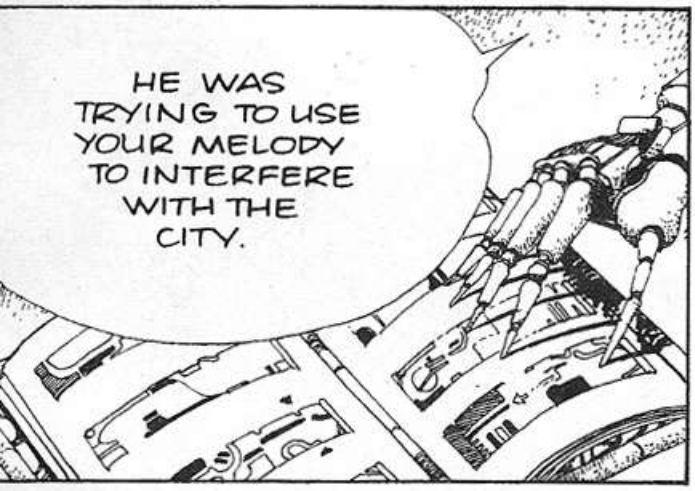
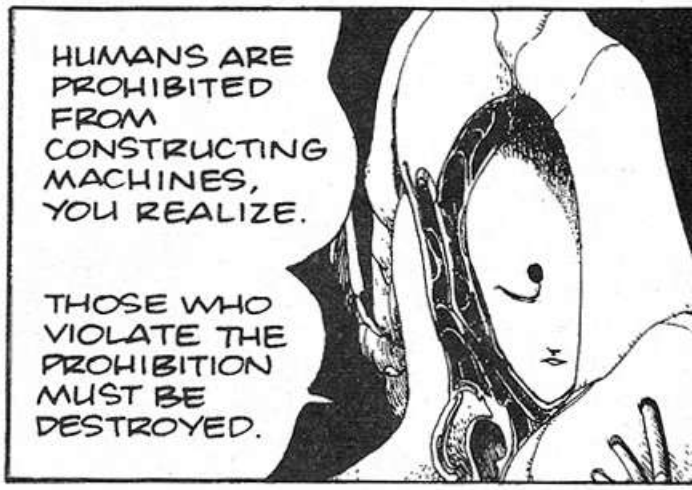
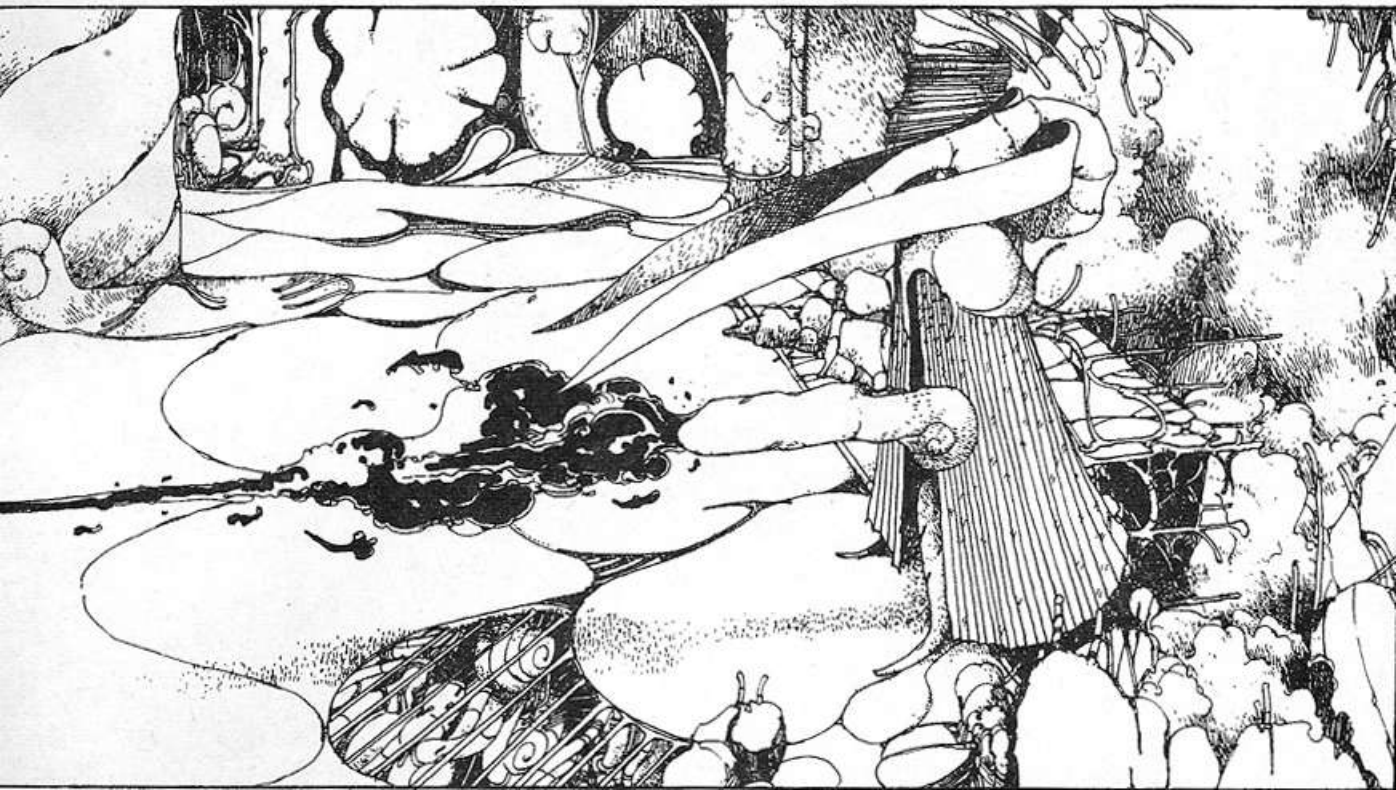
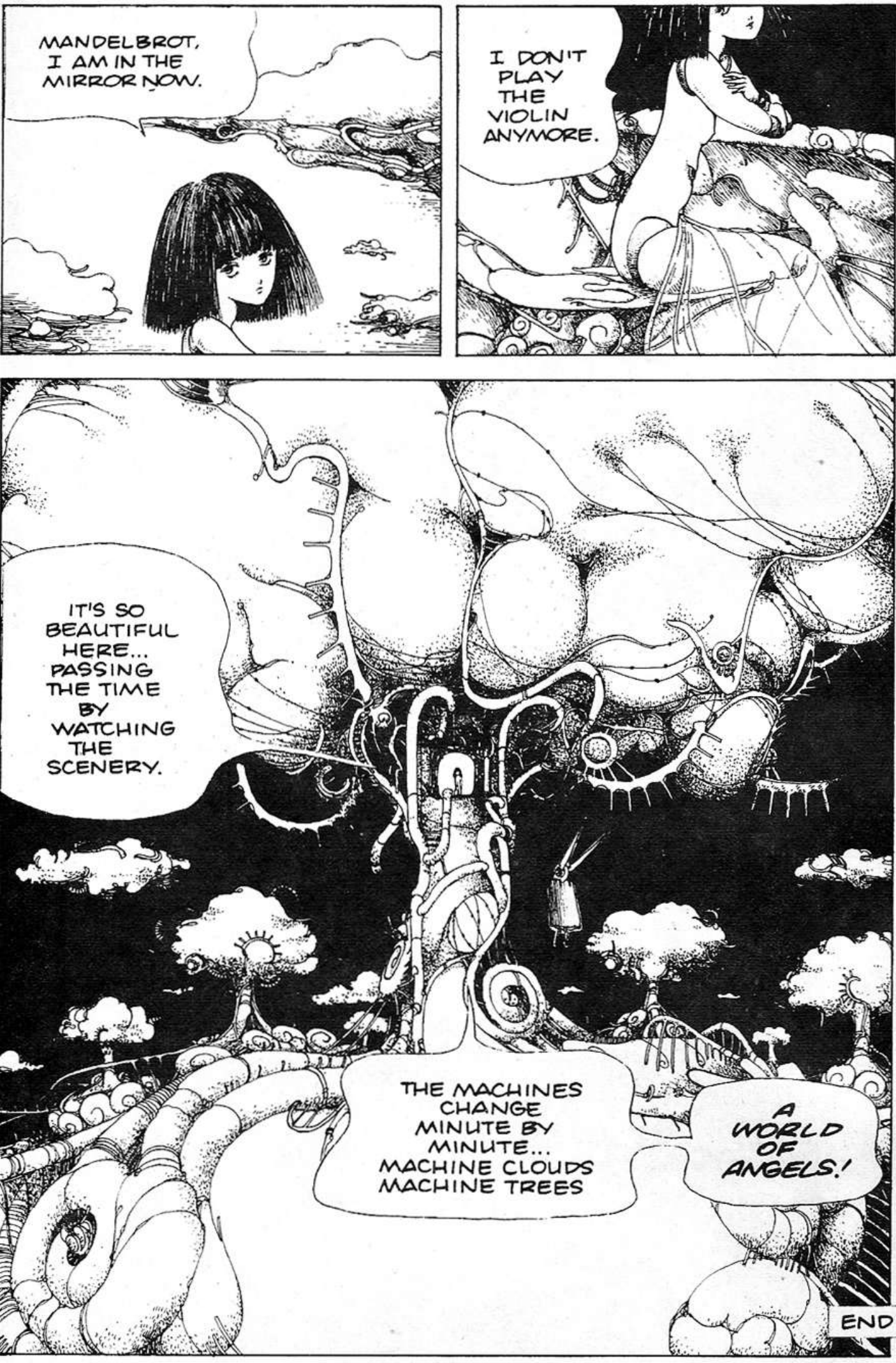

HE WAS TRYING TO USE YOUR MELODY TO INTERFERE WITH THE CITY.


HUMANS ARE PROHIBITED FROM CONSTRUCTING MACHINES, YOU REALIZE.
THOSE WHO VIOLATE THE PROHIBITION MUST BE DESTROYED.




MANDELBROT, I AM IN THE MIRROR NOW.
I DON'T PLAY THE VIOLIN ANYMORE.
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL HERE... PASSING THE TIME BY WATCHING THE SCENERY.
THE MACHINES CHANGE MINUTE BY MINUTE... MACHINE CLOUDS MACHINE TREES
A WORLD OF ANGELS!
END